all five senses (filled with you)

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/80395736.

Rating:
Explicit

Archive Warning:
No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:
M/M

Fandom:
TOMORROW X TOGETHER | TXT (Korea Band)

Relationship:
Choi Soobin/Huening Kai

Characters:
Choi Soobin, Huening Kai

Additional Tags:
Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, Porn with Feelings, Tentacles, Tentacle Sex, Tentacle Dick, Consentacles, Bottom Choi Soobin, Pervert Choi Soobin, Pathetic Choi Soobin, slightly subby soobin, Under-negotiated Kink, Top Huening Kai, Oviposition, Kinda

Language:
English

Stats:
Published: 2026-03-04 Words: 4,396 Chapters: 1/1

all five senses (filled with you)

by tyunderclouds (soupbeanluvr)

Summary

Kai's insecurities about his tentacles, which are (to say the least) unusual, make it hard for him to get close to Soobin. As it turns out, the tentacles themselves also make Soobin hard. It's not until he's nearly asleep that his tentacles make an executive decision for him to "show" themselves to Soobin.

Fortunately, Soobin's a pervert.

Notes

I come bearing filth. Please enjoy!

Title is from Upside Down Kiss, and I have chosen to interpret this lyric as horny.

This is complete fiction, and implies nothing about the people whose names are utilized. If you got here by googling yourself or because a fan linked you, you should click the back button.

See the end of the work for more notes

The trouble began when Soobin, more tired than usual and without any inhibitions about being physically affectionate, let his hand idly drift over Kai's back. Kai had his head in Soobin's lap, and was starting to fall asleep. As soon as Soobin's fingers brushed the fabric of Kai's shirt at his spine, Kai jolted and sat up.

Soobin drew his hand back, startled. His heart was racing at the sudden movement."Kai-yah, what's wrong?"

"Nothing!" Kai said quickly. He pasted a smile on his face and shook his head fast enough that his hair whipped around his face. "It's nothing, hyung. Don't worry about it."

"Are you sure?" It was a little concerning, actually. Soobin mentally sifted through all of their past interactions, and couldn't think of a single solitary incident where Kai freaked out at the slightest touch.

"Yup. Absolutely." Still breathing in rapid, shallow pants, Kai nodded as if to reassure Soobin even more.

"Okay…" Soobin said, noting the pace and depth of Kai's breathing and the wide-eyed look on his face.

The air between them still felt a little bit charged, but Soobin let it go.

The next time it happened, Kai was sitting on Soobin's lap, looking down at Soobin with heavy-lidded eyes, and breathing heavily. Even after having known him for nearly a decade, Soobin still felt a little in awe of Kai's beauty, and he stared, open-mouthed, back up at Kai. He sat fixed in place, as if held by a spell, and was only broken out of it when Kai's finger came up to the corner of Soobin's lips, brushing against them.

"You're drooling, hyung," Kai said, voice soft to not take Soobin out of it.

Instead of licking his lips or closing his mouth, Soobin's tongue darted out to touch Kai's finger, and when Kai gasped quietly, Soobin leaned forward and enveloped Kai's finger with his mouth and sucked.

It was no secret that Soobin liked having things in his mouth, but he found that he especially liked having Kai in his mouth. He felt content enough to let his hands slide forward to grasp at Kai, fingers resting on Kai's sizeable ass, thumbs grazing Kai's hipbones. But when

Soobin's hands crept upward the tiniest bit, to the small of Kai's back, he found himself very suddenly empty-handed, and his lap was left colder than before now that Kai was no longer warming it.

Eyes widening, he came to awareness to see Kai on the other side of the room, and he couldn't tell if Kai was trembling or if his eyes were simply blurry.

"Kai-yah," Soobin said, careful and slow, as if trying to approach a frightened animal. "What's wrong? I know something's up. You can tell me. It's okay."

"It's nothing," Kai said, and then again, as if to reassure himself, "it's nothing." Immediately afterward, he contradicted himself to say, "it's just- I can't tell you, Soobin-hyung. It's hard to- hard to explain." His lips flattened, and he gave Soobin an unconvincing, close-mouthed smile.

Soobin twisted the seam of his sweatpants between his fingers and pressed his lips together but didn't say anything. His erection had wilted completely, and now he was only cold and a little bit sad.

It all came to a head when Soobin was drifting off to sleep after a long day. Kai had been tired and had come to stay in Soobin's bed.

Soobin's mind felt hazy and dreamlike, and even the rustle of fabric behind him couldn't drag him out of his half-asleep state.

He was sure he was dreaming when cool air met the small of his back, and when his sweatpants slid lower. It was a dream he was intimately familiar with, and it never failed to satisfy him. As he waited for something to happen, his body tensed and his breath caught. Stirring in his belly was the beginnings of arousal.

But the slick tendril wrapping around his wrist that he had grown to expect never came. Instead, something curled around the small of his back and crept into the front of his boxers, and his toes flexed as the wet, warm tentacle wrapped around his already half-hard dick. He stifled a moan as his hips thrust forward into the warmth and tears sprang to his eyes. The tentacle began to move in a teasingly slow rhythm, stroking him to hardness.

Soobin brought one hand up to cover his mouth to muffle the whimper that threatened to burst out of him as the thin tip grazed along the underside of the head before flicking at it. He squirmed

helplessly when the tentacle playfully dug into his slit, and he had to struggle not to cry out at the sensation. Ears burning at the slick sounds, he was so focused on the tentacle at his cock that he didn't notice another tentacle sliding up his shirt and coiling along his abdomen until it rubbed meaningfully at a nipple, and Soobin whined in response. It curled around his nipple and squeezed rhythmically, as if to imitate the warm, wet suck of a mouth, rewarding him for each quiver and shake.

The hand he'd clamped over his mouth was wet with spit and tears, and it was starting to ache with the effort of keeping back the noises he was making, but he let it relax when yet another tentacle slipped under it and pressed at the seam of his lips until he opened his mouth to accept it. Soobin sucked on it eagerly, trying to drink in all of the tangy-sweet slick as the tentacle explored his mouth. He let it coil around his tongue and press down on it, and as it grew to fill his mouth, it muffled his soft whines.

Teasingly, the tentacle on his cock moved over the head, before it dipped into his slit again. He nearly let out another moan of pained pleasure when it thinned out and went a little bit deeper, and his stomach tightened as his hips involuntarily bucked forward.

As if to demand Soobin's attention back, the tentacle at his chest circled his nipple, covering it in slick before ignoring it and moving to the other one, flicking at it and then rubbing at it soothingly when he nearly sobbed.

The tentacle in his boxers began to speed up around his dick, moving at a relentless pace and squeezing him in an unforgiving grip, and Soobin's stomach tightened as he let out a continuous stream of whimpering moans around the tentacle in his mouth.

Tears gathered in Soobin's closed eyes as he shuddered through the most intense orgasm of his life- so strong that had he been awake, he would have blacked out.

He slowly woke up to the terrible sensation of come drying in his boxers, and, once fully awake, peeled his eyes open… to find Kai staring directly at him.

"Hyung," Kai said in a hushed whisper, "hyung, what just happened?"

Aware that his ears, his biggest tell, were probably glowing red with embarrassment, Soobin mumbled something like, "weird dream,"

before stumbling out of bed to take a shower.

In the shower, as he washed off the remnants of dried come (and tears and drool, from his face) on his body, he found himself involuntarily replaying the memories of the dream in his head. His cock twitched ominously, threatening to fill out again.

Soobin glared down at it, willing his dick to stay down. It refused, stubbornly growing harder when the memory of Kai's face just before resurfaced. Embarrassingly, he had to choke down a strangled sound when his hand accidentally brushed against his cock. He was so horny it nearly made him harder. God, it was like being a teenager again.

Resolving to ignore it, he rinsed himself off and began to wash his hair, but his fingers caught on a tangled piece and he was taken off guard by the bolt of arousal that ran through him, and he nearly moaned out loud. He swallowed and kept going, working his hands through his hair and ignoring how each time he accidentally tugged on his hair, his hips flexed forward and he had to pause and hunch over.

What was *wrong* with him? Soobin hadn't been this desperate in years. He realized that his hand had drifted down towards his dick without his permission, and then he let it press against his cock- just to relieve the ache, he decided. The sensation was so powerful that his knees buckled and his mouth filled with saliva, and he had to lean against the shower wall. Just to help with some of the pressure, he thought, but his hand was already starting to stroke his cock, and the relief was so strong that he nearly melted against the wall and the tiniest of whimpers escaped his lips.

Panting softly, he swiped over the head on the upstroke and had to turn his face into his shoulder to muffle his sob. His dick was so sensitive that everything felt like too much; he wanted to curl away from the almost-painful sensations but couldn't stop himself from thrusting into his hand.

Saliva collected in Soobin's mouth as he frantically stroked himself. Tears blurred his vision each time his hips thrust, and needy whines as well as drool slipped from his mouth as his hand sped up on his cock. He came with a whimpering mewl and a shudder all over the wall.

As he stood there, panting, still shaky from his orgasm, his tongue darted out. Salt met his tastebuds- he'd come so hard he *cried* . What on Earth? Had he eaten something strange?

Sharp knocking on the door interrupted his thoughts and he scrambled to rinse everything away- conditioner and come alike.

“Almost out!” he shouted through the door, trying not to sound out of breath (which he was). Nearly banging his hip on the counter, he rushed through his usual routine, checking his face for anything that could have given him away.

When he opened the bathroom door, Kai startled him so badly he dropped his toiletries. Giving Soobin a look he couldn’t interpret, Kai shouldered his way past him and closed the door.

Soobin heaved a big sigh. They would have to address it later.

The bathroom door swung open, and Soobin was still waiting, his stomach having twisted into more and more complicated knots the longer Kai took. The particular intricacies would have to be untangled eventually, and Soobin knew it.

“Hyung.” Kai was looking directly at him. “Look at me.”

“Okay.” Soobin swallowed, and as he did so, something else slid down his throat and settled somewhere in his ribs, fluttering in the empty space there. “Whatever it is, I promise I’ll-”

Kai hushed him. “Just watch,” he said. Keeping his eyes on Soobin’s face, Kai reached down to the hem of his shirt and pulled it over his head.

Soobin gaped at him. “You don’t have to do this if you don’t…”

“It’s okay, hyung.” Kai turned around to expose his back, and Soobin let out a sharp gasp. His eyes trailed down Kai’s strong upper back down to the small of it. Where most people merely had skin, Kai had… a slit. Soobin could see the tips of tentacles writhing just inside.

Kai spun around again to face Soobin. “I’m sorry if… if it makes you uncomfortable. After last night-”

“No, no, no,” Soobin rushed to reassure him, “Kai-yah, don’t worry about- wait. Last night? What happened last night?”

Kai drew in a shaky gulp of air. “You were asleep, and I… my- my tentacles, they…”

“Oh, *fuck* ,” Soobin said. “Fuck. I- they were- I thought it was a dream.

Kai-yah. It's okay. I was awake."

"You were? But hyung…" Kai shuffled towards Soobin, head down.

Soobin reached out and tugged him closer, and put Kai's head on his shoulder. "Don't worry, Kai-yah," Soobin murmured into Kai's hair. "Hyung liked it."

Kai jerked his head back, mouth open. "Hyung it?"

"Fuck!" Soobin said hurriedly. His ears were hot, and they were probably turning pink."I mean. Yes? I thought it was hot. Sorry."

"Oh, *hyung* ," Kai cooed, pinching Soobin's cheek. "You really thought it was hot?"

"I mean, I came all over myself." Embarrassingly, Soobin thought to himself. Really, he should have had more self control.

Kai tweaked Soobin's nipple through his shirt playfully and laughed when Soobin shivered in response. "Oh, Soobin-hyung," he giggled evilly, "You came because of *me* . You pervert."

"Technically it was your tentacles," Soobin said carefully, watching Kai's expression. It didn't change. "And if I'm a pervert, you're a pervert too."

"My cute Soobinnie-hyung is a pervert ," Kai sang, "a pervert and a horny freak."

"But I'm *your* pervert, right?"

Kai ignored him and pinched his other nipple, cackling when Soobin's entire body jolted. He cupped Soobin's face in his hands and gave him a wet kiss.

"We'll talk more later tonight, okay?" Kai promised, before flicking the same nipple one last time, just to torture him, and giggling again at Soobin's look of despair.

By the end of the day, Soobin was so horny he thought he might *die* . Was it possible to die of arousal? He wasn't sure. In all the excitement, he'd forgotten to investigate the origins of his sudden teenager-like libido.

As soon as they got home, Soobin practically dragged Kai back to his

room, kicking Beomgyu out. Beomgyu grumbled about it but complied.

Sitting down on the bed, Soobin reached out with demanding hands for Kai, and pleaded with his eyes before switching tactics to pleading with his voice.

“Please,” he begged, squirming slightly and looking up at Kai with desperate eyes. “ *Kai-yah* ,” he whined.

“Yes?” Kai raised his eyebrows at him. “What is it, hyung?”

“Kai-yah,” he gasped out again. “ ‘M *horny* . Don’t know why. Been like this all day.”

“You really haven’t figured it out?” Kai cooed at him. “Oh, hyung.”

“What is it?” Soobin’s voice was muffled as he chewed at his lip. “Kai-yah, need help.”

“Didn’t you notice my- um.” Cutting himself off, Kai seemed to falter in his confidence.

“Your-?” prompted Soobin. He was holding himself completely still to avoid any and all contact with the fabric of his own clothes.

“You know,” Kai began. “My- my slick.” The last word was a whisper. “It’s like an… aphrodisiac.”

Soobin’s mouth dropped open and then he quickly closed it. Drool had pooled startlingly quickly at the mention of *slick* .

“Kai-yah,” he said, for the nth time, and he finally lost his patience and any semblance of dignity and begged, “please,

please

touch me.”

“All you had to do was ask,” Kai said easily, as he steadied his hands on Soobin’s shoulders before perching himself on Soobin’s muscular thighs. He balanced carefully before pushing gently on Soobin’s shoulders to make him lie back, and then kissed him.

The kiss was chaste for a mere moment- just gentle pressure, before Kai’s lips parted slightly. Soobin relaxed and let Kai direct the pace and lead. There was no build-up for him, of course, as aroused as he

was already, but he let Kai kiss him to his satisfaction.

Kai pulled away and shifted to straddle Soobin's hips better, putting direct pressure on Soobin's dick. Soobin just barely swallowed a choked moan, his hips grinding up into Kai's crotch.

Kai lifted his hips when Soobin did so, and let the tiniest of smirks flash across his sweet lips at Soobin's cry at the loss of friction.

"Wait," Kai told him. Soobin's hips twitched upward once more and his breath caught audibly before stilling. "Good boy."

Soobin let out a whiny moan at his words, and his thighs flexed as he fought to keep still.

"Here's what's going to happen," Kai said. "You're going to eat me out, and then I'll decide what to do with you."

"Eat you out?" Soobin repeated, tongue heavy in his mouth.

"That's right, hyung." Casting a look down at Soobin, Kai lifted up off of Soobin, smiling again when Soobin whimpered, and took off his shirt and pants.

Breathing heavily, Soobin took in the vast expanse of Kai's chest and abdomen, and at his strong legs. He let out yet another gasp when Kai slid down his boxers to reveal a slit where Soobin had expected a cock. At the front of the slit was- something, but as Soobin watched, it uncoiled itself. It was *another tentacle* , thicker than all of the others, and smaller. Soobin's tongue stuck to the inside of his mouth as he tried to swallow. Fabric rustled, sounding strangely loud in Soobin's ears, which were full of his own racing heartbeat, as he shifted in place.

"Soobin-hyung," Kai said abruptly, dropping his tone. "Is this- is it okay?"

Already nodding eagerly, Soobin blurted out, "more than okay, Kai-yah."

Confidence restored, Kai said, "hyung, I want you to lie your head back." Kai gave Soobin a kiss when he complied immediately. "And I'm going to- to sit on your face, hyung. Still okay?"

Soobin mewled in lieu of an actual answer, and his hips rose off the bed needily.

“Eager,” Kai laughed as he moved over Soobin’s body to settle over Soobin’s face.

As he groaned directly into Kai’s slit, Soobin’s hands came up to clutch at Kai’s hips like a lifeline. Soobin couldn’t see anything beyond Kai’s thighs but he could hear the answering moan as Kai ground his slit against his face. He lapped eagerly at Kai’s slickness, savoring the familiar tangy-sweet taste, and let Kai use him to get himself off.

Kai leaned more of his weight onto Soobin’s face as one of his tentacles gradually emerged from the slit in his back and brushed against the sheets. He curled his fingers into Soobin’s hair to better control him.

At the sensation of his hair being pulled, Soobin shuddered, hips twitching slightly, opening his eyes to look up at Kai. Without saying anything, Soobin licked deeper into Kai’s slit before moving upwards and suckling gently at the tentacle-dick. Kai jolted and then groaned.

“Ah, *hyung* ,” he gasped out, “so good. My Soobinnie-hyung.”

Soobin’s cock twitched and drooled pre-come into his boxers, and he whimpered into Kai’s slit.

“Shit,” Kai moaned, rocking his slit against Soobin’s face, “I’m-”

His body trembled as he came on Soobin’s face.

Soobin continued lapping at him eagerly until Kai rose up onto his knees to escape the sensation. Wetness clung to every inch of Kai’s inner thighs, and was smeared all over Soobin’s face. It spread further as he panted.

As Kai came down, Soobin began whining again, hips squirming. It was just a stream of begging and incoherent whimpers. When Soobin’s hips rose again, Kai put a hand at each hip and pushed him down, forcing him to stop moving and pinning him to the bed. His dick twitched when he did so- dead giveaway.

“ *Please* ,” Soobin begged, as tears sprang to his eyes, “Kai-yah, need it.”

“Stay still. Or do I need to make you?”

“Please, please, please,” Soobin whined.

Kai smiled down at him sweetly. Soobin stared back up, body heating up more by the second, and jolted when he felt Kai's warm hands at his waist, tugging at his shirt. He allowed himself to be manipulated into a position so that his shirt could be tugged off, and he lifted his hips obediently to let Kai drag down his pants and boxers. Almost instinctively, he curled up a little bit, his hands coming down to rest over his abdomen.

He had almost no warning when a tentacle wrapped around one of his wrists, dragging it over his head. It was warm and wet, just as he remembered. Another tentacle curled around his other wrist and brought it over his head, leaving him completely helpless.

In addition to being helpless, he was now completely exposed, and seeing Kai's gaze move up and down over his body increased, especially when Kai's eyes focused on his poor, neglected cock.

It was humiliating to see Kai looking straight at his dick, which was a deep red, and wet with precome. Soobin was even more humiliated to see that his embarrassment had translated to arousal when it miraculously twitched and drooled another glob of precome, adding to the pool of precome under his cock.

Kai smirked. "Poor hyung. Have you been hard all day?"

"Not- not all day-" Soobin faltered.

"No?" questioned Kai. "What's got you so worked up, then?"

"You," Soobin answered, looking at him with soppy eyes.

Kai melted in spite of himself. "Oh, hyung. You're so cute."

"Thank you," said Soobin cutely, pouting.

"Enough of that!" Kai pinched Soobin's face between his thumb and index finger, forcing him to stop talking. He pinned Soobin's thick thighs, forcing them to spread apart.

Soobin's face felt hot as he stared down at his own dick.

"Pathetic," said Kai, "hyung's so desperate for me."

"Uh-huh," Soobin gulped, trying and failing to thrust upwards. "Please touch me?"

"Not yet." Another one of Kai's tentacles came out to grip at Soobin's

legs, spreading them even wider, exposing everything from Soobin's dick to his hole and letting Kai move back to kneel in between his legs and get a better look. Soobin tried to look away, embarrassed, but Kai grabbed at his jaw and forced him to watch as a smaller tentacle came down to his cock.

He sobbed as it flicked at the sensitive head meanly, tensing and going limp, before letting out a shaky moan of relief as it finally, *finally* wrapped around his needy cock. Soobin's abdomen tightened as he fought to stave off his orgasm, at his fingertips after having been denied from him for so long.

"Don't come," Kai warned, letting another tentacle play with Soobin's nipples.

Soobin jolted as the tentacle rolled over one nipple before teasing the other.

"Kai-yah," he choked out, " *too much* -"

Kai pulled back the tentacle, and when Soobin cried out at the loss of sensation, immediately put it back, adding in his fingers, pinching and pulling and twisting at his sensitive nipples.

As if it weren't enough sensation already, something small grazed his rim, and his hips flexed as he let out a strangled moan and tried valiantly to buck up into the tentacle at his cock.

" *More* ," Soobin whined desperately, keening as the tentacle teased his rim. He mewled louder when it slipped inside, small at first, but growing bigger as it thrust in and out of his hole.

"So tight," Kai groaned, " *hyung* -"

"Ah!" Soobin gasped as the tentacle found his prostate. He trembled as it massaged him relentlessly, and there was no escape from the sensation- his wrists were bound, his thighs pinned to the side, and there were tentacles at his nipples, cock and hole. And now there was one hovering at his lips, waiting to be let in. He opened his mouth and greedily took the tentacle into his mouth, suckling gently.

The slick sounds of a hand working over a cock made Soobin open his eyes fully to see Kai stroking his tentacle dick to full hardness. His salivary glands were working overtime when he saw the sheer size of it, and he was shocked back into his own body when he felt the

tentacle on his cock digging its thin tip into his sensitive slit. The tendril was rewarded with a fresh drop of precome and Soobin's muffled whine.

Soobin began to pant around the tentacle in his mouth as his prostate was stimulated constantly, and the tentacle in his hole began to grow. As it grew longer and deeper with each thrust, his hole stretched around it accommodatingly. Suddenly, just as he thought he might snap, the tentacle in his hole shrank and retreated, leaving him distressingly empty.

He couldn't hold back a cry at the loss of sensation as his hole twitched around nothing.

"Hyung," Kai said breathlessly, "you ready?"

"Ready?" Soobin repeated, brain moving through sludge. When it finally registered, he said again, "ready."

All of the tentacles on Soobin's body stilled, the only one active being Kai's tentacle dick, twitching as Kai lined it up with Soobin's hole.

They both moaned in unison– Kai's deep and guttural, and Soobin's high-pitched and relieved– as Kai rocked in. Soobin melted, unable to do anything but whimper and whine with each thrust. Kai's tentacle dick was so long that he couldn't pull out enough to take pressure off of Soobin's prostate, which meant Soobin felt constant stimulation. It was so big that Soobin was being split in two.

Something grazed over Soobin's abdomen, and he pulled his mind together just enough to see Kai's hand stroking over Soobin's tummy, which had a slight swell to it, and to see drool fall from Kai's mouth and land on Soobin's dick. It didn't seem intentional.

"Taking it so well," Kai praised, "hyung's gonna be so full of my eggs."

Soobin was too far gone to register the word *eggs* , but he did feel the tentacle inside of him grow heavier. He keened at the sudden weight over his prostate, but it was gone quickly, traveling further inside of him. Kai's hips stuttered to a stop, jerking once, and something smooth settled inside of Soobin. The pressure was unfamiliar, but it was strangely pleasurable.

Without any time to ponder further, he felt another something moving along his body, pressing hard over his prostate before coming to a stop deep inside of him. And then another, and another, before they

stopped, although Kai was still fucking him. His belly felt heavy with-something.

"'S deep," Soobin slurred out. "Full. Kai-yah. Wanna come. *Please* ."

"Hyung wants to come?" Kai let a tentacle out to play with Soobin's nipples and reached down to grip Soobin's oversensitive cock, still hard, and Soobin choked out a wet sob.

"Please," he mewled, fingers twitching weakly.

"You can come," Kai said softly, speeding up his hand and his thrusts. Shaking and crying, thighs trembling and drool falling down his chin, Soobin came with a soft whine.

He was floaty for a while, unaware of his surroundings outside of Kai's soft touches and gentle voice.

"They aren't real eggs, right?" Soobin asked anxiously. "Kai-yah, answer me! I don't want to lay eggs later!"

Kai giggled. "Don't worry, hyung. They're unfertilized, so they'll dissolve."

End Notes

I hope you enjoyed the tentacle porn (I can't believe the first time I wrote penetrative sex was literal tentacle porn). I feel like there's not enough of it for tubatu on AO3.

If you liked it, consider leaving a comment below to tell me what you thought! Don't be shy, I promise I don't bite!

my twt

my tumblr

(managed to post this just in time for tubatu's anniversary...!)

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!